

There are many stories about what we are doing here and why

TNH: ARE you here?

Rig Veda 123: or perhaps knows not

HHDL: life to life consciousness... too complicated.

HHDL: as long as space remains

HHDL: what are you doing with your precious human consciousness?

Hafiz: have fun my dear

Rumi: father reason... dancing with cosmos

AS: My dream example with dad

Plotinus: the ray of soul comes here to experience through organized body what it could not get directly in Divine.

Plotinus: each Divine idea is a unique expression of whole Intellectual Principle.

Anthony: paradoxical and urobolic... you become wisdom... express and access logos in Soul

Jung: transformer and transformed

Guenther:: never 0, no upper limit to the accessing and expressing the Matrix of Mystery.

Ram Das: love serve remember

AS: Is the "you" that is here the "you" from Overself?

AD: *there is a meaning to life: 360.*

PB: TWOTIO: WM → meaningful

Omkara: A dream made of Love

Hafiz: have fun in this wild and crazy universe

Sufi: Divine Name: only return to God by name by which you are named.

PB: Divine Idea, seeking to unfold, realize itself

Hafiz: we're all on God's dance floor.

Ram Das: we're walking each other home.

Micha-el: if you lived in the Overself you would be home now...

Tolle: you are an emanation of God... a ray of Divine Sun

Alan Watts: each of us is something the whole universe is doing.

each of us is a uniqueness of God.

Mason Jennings: you are ineffable, unknowable, all we have is metaphor, that's what space and time are for. Too infinite in the infinite to recognize.

PB: Soul double nature universal and individualizing

PB: unit of life on spiral evolution.

AS: Grow up and wake up.

Buddha: seed of Buddhahood. *Sufi*: A seed of God grows into God

Hologram is a good science idea—you become wisdom. Does not mean that you become identical with all the other wisdoms or even with the universal wisdom. You are a unique ray of wisdom and vibration.

Spectrum: timeless, a perpetual, and a space-time nature.

AS: moonlight is sunlight. We are never 0 expressions of the Infinite matrix, and there is no end to the spiral evolution of the “unit of life.”

RUMI: Father Reason p.145 the Essential Rumi tr.Coleman Barks

Barks: This is a poem in which Rumi honors the skill with which the universe is put together, that beauty in which we look up into the night sky and see 300 million galaxies doing their orderly dance. Rumi calls that expertise “the reasonable father.”

The universe is a form of divine law, your reasonable father.

When you feel ungrateful to him,

the shapes of the world seem mean and ugly.

Take peace with that father, the elegant patterning, and every experience will fill with immediacy.

Leaf sounds talk together like poets making fresh metaphors.

The green felt cover slips,

and we get a flash of the mirror underneath.

Think how it will be when the whole thing
is pulled away! I tell only one one-thousandth

of what I see, because there's so much doubt everywhere.

The conventional opinion of this poetry is,

it shows great optimism for the future.

But Father Reason says, *No need to announce the future!*

This now is it.

This. Your deepest need and desire

is satisfied by the *moment's* energy here in your hand.

*AS COMMENT: Rumi says: “the conventional concept says that the poem is hopeful.”
When we hear about the divine Mind we may be glad about how we will turn out--at
some future time, or somewhere in outer space. But Rumi says, no; this now is it. You
don't have to go anywhere or wait for the future, unless you do. It is attuning or opening
to what is already present.*